

COZAD & WOFFORD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office, Centre St.—opposite Court House.
TERMS ——— \$2 PER ANNUM,
AT ALL TIMES AND SEASONS IN ADVANCE.
Communications upon all subjects interesting
to the public are respectfully invited. The
real name must always accompany them, not
for publication, but as a guarantee of their
truthfulness to the publisher.

Business Cards.

GEO. COZAD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTON, WEST VA.
Will practice in Lewis and adjoining coun-
ties. All business promptly attended to.
Office with Hon. J. M. Bennett. Jly19-ly

JOHN BRANNON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Induly authorized to practice in the
UNITED STATES COURTS.
All persons desiring to be declared Bankrupt
can have my services on reasonable terms. I
have all the necessary forms. Jy12-ly

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL,
A. WALKER, PROPRIETOR.
Main Street, Clarkburg. Hacks run
to and from the Depot. Oct28-ly

NEW GOODS.
Joseph H. Harrison, has just received a
fine lot of spring goods. Such as Dry Goods,
Notions, Clothing, Hosiery, Ladies and Gen-
tlemen's Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hats,
Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Queens-
ware and Tin Ware. Also the best of Groce-
ries, which will be sold cheap for Cash or Pro-
duce. Call and examine my stock, one door
below Chaffin's Drug Store. Oct22-ly

CASH & NOTION HOUSE.
L. DEITE & CO.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in German,
English and French Family Goods, Hosiery and
Notions, between Howard and Liberty Streets,
Baltimore.
Selling for "CASH ONLY" we are enabled to
put our goods at quite moderate prices; and
this with a regular fixed price, from which no
deviation is made. Justifies those not familiar
with their value to buy from us with entire con-
fidence. Oct16-ly

S. O. WALKER,
OF WEST VIRGINIA, WITH
PENMAN & BROTHERS,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Foreign
and Domestic Hardware, No. 10 North
Howard Street, Baltimore. Mr. W. will give
careful attention to all orders entrusted to his
care. Oct16-ly

J. M. HENNETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
227 WESTON, W. VA.
Practices in the Courts of the United States
and will give special attention to cases in
Bankruptcy. Jy12-ly

D. W. J. BLAND,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
WESTON, W. VA.
Office on Centre street, two doors above the
National Exchange Bank, where he may be found
unless professionally engaged.
Surgical cases will be attended to at his office
or the residence of the patient as may be desired.
Oct16-ly

HENRY BRANNON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA.
Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Lewis,
Pohlar, Braxton, Gilmer, and in the Sur-
rogate Court of the State. Particular attention paid
to collections. Oct24-ly

MILLINERY.
AND NOTION HOUSE.
We have on hand and are constantly receiv-
ing, and manufacturing every description of
Millinery goods, at very low prices. We
also keep a general assortment of notions:
Hosiery, thread, linings, dress trimmings, &c.
Also fancy and useful articles for gentlemen.
Remember at very small profits. Mrs. E.
J. COX. Oct16-ly

LEATHER & LEATHER!
The citizens of Lewis and adjoining counties
are respectfully informed that I am now pre-
pared to supply them with all kinds of Leather,
both Upper and Sole, on reasonable terms. I
have the most experienced Tanners in the country,
and will try to make such stock as all suit my
customers. Hemlock or Eastern, tanned sole-
-leather and kip skin harness and side leather al-
ways on hand. All tanned on the old plan.
No short or shoddy process used here. The
highest price paid in cash or leather for green or
dry hides, at the Old Loretta Tannery. Terms
strictly cash. Please call and see me.
Weston, W. VA. J. G. BUTCHER.
Aug24-ly

NEW JOB TYPE.
This Office is now supplied with an excel-
lent assortment of Job Type, and we are pre-
pared to execute order for Job Work with dis-
patch and on the most reasonable terms.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES can be had
cheap for cash at
A. M. SMITH'S,
who has on hand a fine stock of all kinds of
groceries, candies, &c. He will keep the
American House, and is glad to accommodate
his friends. n23on.

FAMILY GROCERY.
P. TIERNEY,
MAIN STREET, WESTON.
Has on hand and keeps constantly in
stock, BUCKLE COFFEE, and Groceries of
all kinds. Also CANDIES, CANNED
FRUITS, ALK and LIQUORS, together with a
miscellaneous assortment of articles such as are
usually found in a Grocery Store.
For your groceries call at the old stand of
P. TIERNEY. Oct16-ly

J. A. PLYMIRE & W. T. MILLER,
PLYMIRE & MILLER,
STONE AND MARBLE WORKERS,
Clarkburg, W. Va.
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Vases, Man-
tels &c. Manufactured to order with neatness
and dispatch. Orders promptly filled. All
persons wanting anything in this line will do
well by calling on the above before purchasing
elsewhere. Jy16-ly

MILLINERY.
—MRS. O. A. FISHER—
Has now on hand one of the most beautiful
stock of goods that ever has been presented to
the ladies of this section of the country,
Comprising
Ribbons,
Laces,
Silks,
Gloves, Hosiery, Sattins,
and Velvets,
And everything to be found in her line
of business.
Persons would do well to give her a
call and examine before purchasing else-
where.
Place of business next door to Elias Fisher's
Bakery.
Don't fail to give her a call and examine her
fine stock. Oct19-3m.

C. D. SLINGLUFF & SON,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
Produce Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in
WINE AND LIQUORS,
43 North Howard Street, Baltimore.
Jy15-ly

The Democrat.

VOL. II.

WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1869.

NO. XXXVIII.

Select Poetry

STONEWALL JACKSON'S GRAVE.

Stranger, pause at this mound of clay,
See, it is fresh, and was made to-day,
'Tis the grave of a hero's remains now rest,
Who by his country will ever be blest.
Here softly he sleeps,
While a nation weeps
O'er the early grave
Of our Jackson brave!

Strong was his arm for his country's right,
Bold was his heart in the midst of the fight,
Ever the first and the last on the field,
He knew how to conquer, but not how to yield,
Till the Angel of Death
Obtruded his path,
And called him away,
From the field of the fray.

Yet, though never again he'll lead
Armies who point it in ample mead
Once to have been of his tried command,
Still he shall live through our Southern land,
For his glorious name
On the pillars of fame,
That will rise in our land
Still the highest shall stand.

And, when ages have passed away,
Lovers of freedom who come this way,
Ever will pause at this humble mound,
Saying to those who are grouping around,
There softly he sleeps,
Whom a nation weeps,
Stonewall, the brave,
In his early grave!

July 4th, 1863.

MY GIRL WITH THE CALICO DRESS

A big for your upper-ten girls,
With their velvets and satins and laces,
Their diamonds and rubies and pearls,
And their gaudy figures and faces;
They may shine at a party or ball,
Embellished with half their posers,
But give me in place of them all,
My girl with the calico dress.

She is plump as a partridge, and fair
As the rose in its earliest bloom;
Her teeth will with ivory compare,
And her breath with clover perfume.
Her step is as free and as light
As the fallow which the hunters have pressed;
And her eye is as soft and as bright,
My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm-hearted and true,
And as kind to her father and mother;
She studies how much she can do
For her sweet little sister and brother.
If you want a companion for life,
To comfort, to enliven and bless,
She is just the right sort for a wife,
My girl with the calico dress.

My girl with the calico dress,
My girl with the calico dress,
My girl with the calico dress,
My girl with the calico dress.

THE SWELLS.

A Parody on "The Bells."

Hear that noisy lot of swells—
Silly swells!

What a deal of trashy talk their company for-
tells!

How they chatter, chatter, chatter,
In the full roar of a night!

Making such a fearful clatter,
As if some thing were the matter.

And had put them in a fright,
Killing time, time, time,

(Never thinking of time)
With a foolish conversation to the little laugh-
ing bells.

Of the swells, swells, swells, swells,
Swells, swells, swells, swells.

While a-walking and a-talking with the bells.

See those dissipated swells—
Drunk swells!

What a tale to temperance their tipsy tumble
tells!

In the sheltered air of night,
Kinging bells with great delight

And singing songs with all their might,
Although the words they do not quite

Distinctly utter—
Reeling, reeling, reeling,
Staggering, staggering, staggering,
Rolling, rolling, rolling,
On their homeward journey strolling,
With a resolute endeavor,
Now, to sit, or never,
Side by side with their companions in the gutter!

Arm in arm with their companions in the gutter!

See those horrid dandy swells—
Scented swells!

What a world of rapid talk their company com-
pels!

How disgusting their flirtation,
And affected coquetry!

O'er of the bells!
Oh, maiden young and single!

Last year you with pain should tingle,
Never listen to the single

Of the swells—
Of the swells, swells, swells, swells,
Swells, swells, swells, swells.

To the jingling and the dinging of the swells.

Fact and Fancy.

A fiery steed—Horse-radish.

High pitch—Tarring a roof.

Untamed sweetness—Wild honey.

The rightful heir—Not the chignon.

A tin wedding—Marrying for money.

Private real estate—Personal grounds.

A troublesome atmosphere—The heir-
at-law.

The new back-gammon—The Grecian
bend.

A wooden wedding—Marrying a block-
head.

The mitten that never fits—The one
you get from a lady.

The crow is said to be the first corn ex-
tractor on record.

A canter before a race is now called a
preamble by jockeys.

An enraged man tears his hair—An
enraged woman tears her husband's.

Why is a watch like a river? Because
it would run without winding?

Why is a prudent man like a pin? Be-
cause his head keeps him from going too
far.

General News.

"Financial irregularities" is the latest
term for wholesale stealing.

It is said that Canada has 1,100 lunatics
and no Asylum.

New Jersey has produced a boy of 12
who weighs 300 pounds.

Queen Victoria is reported a spiritual-
ist, and holding conversations daily with
Albert.

Nearly half the town of Chippewa
Falls, Wisconsin, was burned on the
24th inst.

A law prohibiting the publication of
divorce cases would elevate American
journalism.

One of the Richmond papers says that it
is a safe rule to call every man
"Colonel" whose name you don't know.

A Madison, Indiana, firm, has shipped
two hundred thousand bushels of potatoes
to the South this season.

Philadelphia assessors estimate the
present population of that city at
769,380.

Nelson's old flag ship, the Victory, has
at last been scratched off the books of the
British navy.

In La Vendee the almond trees have
long been in blossom. The blossom is
white, with a delicate pink tinge.

Christ Church, Boston, possesses a
communion service which was the gift of
King George II., in 1773.

Printers' accounts are said to be like—
"the substance of things, hoped for, and
the evidence of things not seen."

George Francis Train's real estate at
Omaha has risen fifteen hundred per cent.
since its purchase.

The bullet which killed Nelson at Tra-
falgur is in possession of Victoria, set in
brilliant and enclosed in a case of crystal
and gold.

California population is only one fourth
female. In Nevada there are eight men
to one woman, and the proportion in Col-
orado is twenty to one.

A Chicago doctor has been fined \$15
for trying to kiss a married woman, and
her husband was nucted \$5 for thrash-
ing the doctor.

A wild woman has been brought into
Jefferson City, Missouri. She is an Irish
girl who was carried off years ago by the
Indians and crazed by their cruelty.

A judge in Clay county, North Caro-
lina, recently charged the grand jury that
a lawful fence should be "horse-high,
bull-strong, and pig-tight."

Versailles, Kentucky, has forty-five
marriageable young ladies, thirty-five
widows and five old maids—with many a
feller who is "on it."

A Pennsylvania clergyman has not
only been courting his neighbor's wife,
but has run off with her, and two families
are in distress.

General John H. Forney, who was as-
signed a chair in the Alabama State Uni-
versity, a short time ago, has become hope-
lessly insane.

Two religious gentlemen, connected
with a revival in Ohio, attempted to con-
vince a scoffier by means of personal elas-
ticiement, whereupon he of the hard heart
shot one of them dead.

A hog was killed at Saratoga, New
York, the other day, that weighed nine
hundred and fifty-six pounds when dress-
ed. It netted its fatter sixteen dollars
and fifty cents per hundred.

Mr. John R. Kilby sold to a Northern
gentleman, last week, a large body of
swamp land, lying near the Seaboard
railroad, a few miles below Suffolk, Va.,
for \$15,000.

A Canadian woman, named Mary Ann
Baptiste, who has lived at Prairie du
Chien, Wisconsin, nearly a century, died
on the night of the 8th inst., aged 129
years.

A man recently appeared in a Ken-
tucky town attired in the simple costume
of a straw hat and a belt, carrying a
bundle containing his purse and pocket-
comb under his arm.

An old Brahmin widow burned herself
with her husband's corpse some months
since, and the English Governor has sent
all the men engaged in the "suttee" to
prison for seven years.

The organization of militia in the
country districts of Canada has frightened
a large number of French Canadians in
the United States, ignorantly fearing that
war must be imminent.

Don't be too anxious to solve a conun-
dram. We know a man who got two
black eyes in endeavoring to find out the
"difference" between a man and a woman
fighting in the street.

An assemblage of citizens in Dubuque,
Iowa, headed by the "municipal authori-
ties," as they fondly believed themselves,
was lately broken up and driven from the
ground by a crowd of boys armed only
with snow-balls.

One of the Western papers reports a
certain clergyman as having "taken a
contract for revival preaching in Daven-
port, Iowa." It states that the gentle-
man has "just concluded a successful en-
gagement at Rock Island."

Home Reading.

Embrace as many opportunities as you
please, but only one woman.

"Genius will work its way through,"
as the reporter said when he saw a hole
in the elbow of his coat.

"Where are you going to?" asked one
little boy of another who had slipped and
fallen down. "Going to get up," was
the blunt reply.

Ike's last trick was to throw Mrs. Par-
tington's old gaiter into the alley and
call the old lady down from the third sto-
ry to see an alley gaiter.

Excessive care turns a man into a pin
—blunt at the head, slender in the stem,
and sharp at the point. A woman of
care is like a needle—all eye and all
sharpness.

"What are you kicking my dog for?"
"Because he is full of ideas."
"Flee, the devil! Why, that dog
sleeps with me."

"Yes, dear you, that's where he got
em."

A bachelor being asked why he didn't
marry, answered that "the women were
claiming the right to go to the polls; and
they would soon claim the right to go
courting; and that he was only waiting
for a good offer."

SHARP JOKING.—The following is not
so bad—
Says Delia to a reverend dean,
"What reason can be given,
Since marriage is a holy theme,
That there are none in heaven?"

"There are no women there," he cried.
"She quick returned the jest:
"Women are there, but I'm afraid,
They cannot find a priest!"

The Rockford Register gets off this at
the expense of J. Bull: "There is a
place on the east side of the river, where,
at almost any time, a crowd greater or
smaller may be seen gazing into a show
window. We forbear mentioning any
names, for fear this article may be taken
for a 'puff,' but will simply remark that
it was not far from a certain shoe store;
and we want to chronicle a little conver-
sation we overheard there on Thursday
last. The parties were a respectable look-
ing Englishman and his family:
"Little Girl—"Oh, mamma! is that
a 'pe'?"

Mamma—"No, my child, that is a
howl!"

Father—"No, my wife and daughter,
that is neither a 'pe', nor a howl, but it is
a heagle, the heiblen of this blasted coun-
try!"

THE WOMAN AND THE CROW.—At a cer-
tain cross roads in the State of Alabama
stood a small grocery, or whisky shop,
where "bust-head" and "chain lightning"
were dealt out to the thirsty uprashed at
five cents a drink or twenty cents a quart.
The presiding genius of this delectable
institution was one Bill Sykes, who,
among various pets, had a domesticated
crow, black as the ace of spades. This
crow had learned among other things to
repeat quite plainly the words "damn
you!" which he of course heard frequen-
tly used in the grog-shop. During the
prevalence of a knock-down and drag-out
fight one day, however, the crow was
frightened from home, and flew to the
woods, never to return.

About three miles from the grocery was
a settlement meeting-house, an old, tumble-
down affair, only used on occasions
when a circuit rider happened that way.
Of this building the crow took peaceable
possession. Two days after, the church
was thrown open for preaching, and a
large crowd assembled, among whom was
a very old lady, who was compelled to
use crutches in walking, who took her
seat in the front pew, and was soon deep-
ly absorbed in the eloquence of the preach-
er. The reverend gentleman had hardly
got under full headway, and commenced
thundering his anathemas against all
grades of sinners, when a hoarse, croak-
ing voice from above uttered the ominous
words—
"Damn you!"

The preacher and congregation looked
aghast at such profanity, and each peered
into his neighbor's face in vain to detect
some sign of guilt. Quiet was at length
restored, however, and the sermon pro-
ceeded; but ere ten minutes had elapsed
the ominous "damn you!" again electrified
the audience, and just as the preach-
er cast his eyes upward to search for the
delinquent, the crow flew down from his
perch, and alighting on the Bible, calmly
surveyed the terrified crowd, and gave
another doleful croak—
"Damn you!"

The effect was electrical. Giving one
startled and terrified glance at the intru-
der, the preacher sprang from his window,
carrying sash, glass and all with him, and
set off at a break-neck pace through the
woods, closely followed by his horror-
stricken congregation, who had piled out
of the building pell-mell after him. In
the general scramble the old lady with
the crutches had been knocked down in
the church, where she lay unable to rise;
and on observing her, the crow, who was
after something to eat, flew down beside
her, and cocking up his eye at her very
knowingly, croaked out—
"Damn you!"

The old lady eyed him savagely for a
moment, and then broke forth in a tone
of reckless defiance—
"Yes, and damn you too! I had
nothing to do with getting up this Metho-
dist meeting—and you know it!"

The poor old soul had mistaken the crow for
the devil, and concluded, if possible, to
propitiate his Satanic majesty by denying
all complicity in the affair. The world is
full of just such people.

Ladies' Column.

Mrs. Grant is a little roly-poly.

Black silks are now the fashionable re-
ception dresses in New York.

Mrs. Grant hopes Ulysses "will make a
good President." So say all of us.

Knowledge is power—Hence the
widow's wile.

"All a matter of form"—The prevail-
ing extravagance of women.

Miss Anthony wants the women to ride
the velocipedes astride.

The *Isarile*, published at Cincinnati,
has a weekly list of betrothals.

Brigham Young has fixed the legal
length of Mormon ladies' dresses. They
may extend to the top of their shoes.

Mrs. Russell wants to control the
males—with an /—of Indianapolis. She
aims at the post-office.

An anatomical correspondent says the
ladies' dresses at Washington receptions
display the entire spine.

A lady need not be particularly prim
because she is a rose. There are other
roses than primroses.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has
instituted the Order of Women's Courage,
open to all the world.

A German couple in Wisconsin lately
petitioned for divorce—one wanted saleratus
in flapjacks, the other didn't.

The Catholic Bishop of Baltimore adds
his protest to that of Bishop Cox, against
ante-natal infanticide.

The St. Paul Press calls the Chicago
Sorosis Convention the "Grand Tourna-
ment of the Knights of the Garter."

Punch says that women first resorted
to tight lacing to prove to the men how
well they could bear tight squeezing.

Susan Medberry is the name of a Con-
necticut prodigy four years old, who ac-
curately plays hundreds of pieces on the
piano.

Belle Boyd can get no theatrical en-
gagements. It is said, on account of a very
demagogic temper in dealing with her
managers.

Mr. Paddock, of Toledo, whom Mag-
gie Mitchell lately made happy, is said to
have been a patient suitor for seventeen
years.

A lovely dancer in St. Petersburg was
poisoned the other day by a devoted
lover, who put too heavy a dose of can-
tharides in her glass of champagne.

The wicked old King of Holland has
been obliged to sell the best paintings from
his private gallery to satisfy the
craving of Madame Blanche for diamonds.

Ladies are like watches—pretty enough
to look at—sweet faces and delicate
hands—but somewhat difficult to "regu-
late" when once started "going."

A Cincinnati woman, arrested for
stealing fifty pounds of beef, apologized
for taking so much by stating that she had
no knife to cut it.

The belle of a recent ball at New Al-
bany, Indiana, was recognized as a
woman who earned her living by begging
at a street corner dressed in filthy rags.

A man in Milwaukee was imprisoned
for cruelly beating his wife. Poking his
nose through the cell bars, he ejaculated,
"I thank God I am not locked up for any
mean, dirty crime, like getting drunk."

A young man generally gives a lock of
his hair to his sweetheart before he mar-
ries. After marriage she sometimes
helps herself—and don't use scissors,
either.

The bathing police of Dieppe have been
warned not to catch ladies by the hair, ac-
cording to previous instructions, as the
present fashions render such a proceeding
very uncertain.

A Detroit paper says: "During the
greatest excitement in the Female Con-
vention, at Chicago, a hair mattress mak-
er offered \$100 for the privilege of
sweeping out the hall after the meeting."

A young girl at Menard, Illinois, is
haunted by a ghostly adorer, who tramps
over the house unseen, opens and shuts
doors, and bestows unceremonious carces-
ses. She dislikes to be kissed by a ghost.

A fellow who ignorantly supposes he
has some "music in his soul," says that
the most cheerful and soothing of all fire-
side melodies are the blended tones of a
tea-kettle, a loving wife, and a crowing
baby.

Ladies in New Orleans construct their
paniers of old newspapers, which was
demonstrated the other day by a polite
youth, who endeavored to remove a trail-
ing encumbrance from a lady's skirts, and
brought down the whole edifice.

A young lady living in the country
adjacent to Atlanta, Georgia, has four
sisters, aged, respectively, thirteen,
eighteen, thirty-five and sixty. She is
twenty-four, and has the four seasons to
choose from.

A paper published at Broadhead, Wis-
consin, states that a lady of that village
lately gave birth to an infant possessed of
the face and neck of a cat, and the ears
and feet of a bear, being otherwise like a
human being.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

1 Square, ten lines or less, one insertion \$1 00
For each subsequent insertion . . . 10
One-fourth of a column, 12 months . . . 25 00
One half column, 12 months . . . 45 00
One column, 12 months . . . 75 00
Local notices twenty cents per line, which
must be paid in advance.
Five dollars will be charged for announcing
candidates for county, and ten dollars for
State and United States officers.
Lengthy Obituary notices must be paid for.

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